

The Woman's Column.

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The Woman's Column.

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A MODEL WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Denver Woman's Club, at its recent annual meeting, listened to reports which showed that the ballot is far from absorbing all of women's time and strength, to the exclusion of other useful and beneficent activities. In addition to its literary and art work, the Club has graduated several kitchen garden classes, and is now conducting four. It has arranged for a travelling library, by which 300 volumes from the Denver public library have been sent to fifteen outlying towns. It has aided the Orphans' Home, the cathedral mission, the Haymarket haven, etc.; it has conducted classes in child study and physical culture, inaugurated work among newsboys, and done other good things too numerous to mention. The Club has 930 members, and has handled \$12,608 during the year. It has held twenty meetings, and entertained 2,447 guests. The directors have held twenty-two meetings, with an average attendance of 64 per cent. Does the average club whose members are not "burdened with the ballot" make a better showing than this? Chief Justice Campbell, of Colorado, says that instead of women's church and charitable work having been hindered by their possessing a vote, equal suffrage seems to have stimulated their energies in all other directions. The report of the Denver Club looks as if Chief Justice Campbell were right.

CLARA BARTON IN CUBA.

At the last meeting of the Pentagon, a social club in Boston, composed of women of five professions—doctors, lawyers, ministers, teachers and journalists—a beautiful copy of the Sistine Madonna was presented to Mrs. Alice Parker Lesser, in appreciation of her services to the club. The Pentagon prides itself upon having no officers and no constitution, but Mrs. Lesser has practically combined in herself the duties of president, secretary and treasurer. After dinner, "Sister Bettina" (Mrs. Dr. Lesser) who took part in Clara Barton's relief work in Cuba, gave an extremely interesting account of it. She said that the reports of Miss Barton's impaired health were altogether unfounded, and that during the whole time they were in Cuba, Miss Barton did more work, and on a smaller amount of food and sleep

than any member of her staff. Mrs. Lesser declared that Miss Barton seemed as vigorous now as she was twenty years ago. She said that Gen. Blanco himself was a member of the Red Cross in Spain, and that in Cuba all supplies plainly marked as the property of the Red Cross had been scrupulously respected, although the Spanish soldiers, being short of provisions and very hungry, were naturally inclined to lay hands upon everything eatable that they could. About 150 Cuban orphans are still in charge of the Red Cross, with provisions enough in store to feed them for four or five months. Sister Bettina said that the reports of Senator Thurston and his colleagues in regard to the deplorable state of the reconcentrados were not at all exaggerated; indeed, that they were rather under than over the truth.

ONE WAY TO HELP THE CAUSE.

Persons often ask themselves, "What can I do to aid the cause of woman suffrage?" One way to help is to create and extend suffrage sentiment. The following plan is effective and inexpensive:

Send one dollar to the WOMAN'S COLUMN. That sum will put this paper for a year into the hands of four new readers.

Five dollars will give it to twenty persons for the same time; and twenty dollars will add eighty new readers to its list. Indeed, the number actually added will be much larger, as each copy of the paper is generally read by several persons.

Send with the money the addresses of your unconverted friends, or those of influential persons, now indifferent or opposed, who would be valuable helpers if their interest could be enlisted. Or we can select such names, if desired.

For eight years the WOMAN'S COLUMN has been doing good work in creating just this desired interest. The field is practically unlimited.

Every dollar spent as above must do good. It cannot be misapplied or wasted. Thousands can thus be interested who cannot be reached in any other way; and it is this beginning of interest which is wanted to add new life to the cause.

Is not this plan worth trying? Think it over, you among our many friends who are anxious to do something for woman suffrage, but are undecided what plan to adopt.

WOMEN'S CLUBS AND EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. Ida Porter Boyer, of Pennsylvania, writing of the influence of women's clubs on the equal suffrage movement, says:

Since the organization of women's clubs

of multifarious character, the tenor of the press has been revolutionized. The age of ridicule has passed, together with the angelic period, and there is a tone of dignity and acknowledgment. Woman is a recognized force. Even her mystic "influence" is harnessed to the plain, everyday shafts of the public chariot, and she is no longer solicited to bewitch for polling purposes, but bluntly asked to work. We are no more butterflies, but bees in the world's hive. There are plentiful cries from Macedonia, "Come over and help us!" Our State Superintendent of Public Instruction said in a recent address, referring to the necessity of improved methods in education, "I look to the women of Pennsylvania for help in this matter."

While we are assisting others, let us put in a few strokes in our own behalf. We are driving ideas into the public mind with a tack-hammer instead of a mallet. Of course we know the value of patience, and that "water dropping day by day wears even the hardest rock away;" but I should hate to operate a stone quarry on that principle.

All clubs are tributary to the suffrage stream. Especially do civic clubs need fostering care. They are embryo suffragists, and will be the full-fledged creature before they know it. For, after repeated abortive attempts at conquest by the much-lauded Influence (always spelled with a capital), they will come to think the ballot much more dignified and potent than persuasive witchcraft.

A WOMAN'S CLUB IN RUSSIA.

Lady Aberdeen has received a letter from St. Petersburg, saying that Russian women are developing a lively interest in clubs, due largely to the growth of the women's club idea in England and America. Until recently no move in this direction has been possible, as Russian law forbade the formation of women's clubs, and it is only after strenuous efforts and repeated appeals to the empress that the embargo has been removed. Now there has been established in St. Petersburg the "Russian Women's Mutual Help Society." The president is Dr. Anna Shabanoff, a woman of much ability and energy. The club contains about 1,400 members, including doctors of medicine, mathematics and law, authors, and, it is said, most of the intellectual society of St. Petersburg.

Miss Grace Darling, a teacher in the South Chicago high school, has sold six hundred celluloid American flags at five cents each, to raise funds for free summer schools.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson has been lecturing in North Carolina, and deriving much benefit from the climate. This week she addresses the meeting of Progressive Friends in Longwood, Pa., and then goes to Long Island for the summer. Her address will be, Care Mrs. Philo P. Jarvis, Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, N. Y.

HE REPRESENTED HER.

BY MRS. HARRIET SHAW TAYNTON.

"You won't grow strong-minded, like those new women, as they call 'em, will you?"

"I guess not; but why do you hope I sha'n't grow strong-minded?"

"Oh, just because I don't like that style of woman, and I can't bear to think of my gentle little Marie getting spoiled by taking on their ways."

"Well, but Harry, dear, don't you think that women ought to be represented at the polls?"

"Represented, yes. The men represent them, you know."

"And will you represent me when we are married?"

"Why, certainly I will."

"But why not let us represent ourselves?"

"Do you know, Marie, that sounds almost like those strong-minded ones? When a woman begins to say 'why' to things, she is in danger. They nearly all of 'em begin that way, and just go on from bad to worse, saying 'why, why, why?' to everything. And you know it would be dreadful if my darling should get to be strong-minded, and lose the feminine sweetness that every man loves so much in a woman."

And so it was agreed, we may say sweetly settled, that she was not going to be strong-minded, that is, not any stronger than she found unavoidable, and he was going to represent her at the polls.

Time went merrily on, and nothing more was thought of it until a few weeks after the wedding, when the first election occurred. It happened to be State, county and municipal. When he sat down on election eve quietly to peruse his sample ballot, she moved a chair near him, and, to his astonishment, proposed to help him fix up his ticket. He explained to her how men don't mean exactly that by "representing" women, they simply mean to vote, and that represents their wives just as it represents themselves.

"But Harry, my love, you are a Democrat and I am a Republican; now you can't represent a Republican by a Democratic ballot, any more than a man could represent you by casting a Republican ballot."

It was in the midst of the honeymoon, and her logic was pleasantly put, accompanied by a winning smile.

"Now, which half of the officers will you vote for, and which half shall I mark for you?" she asked.

A bright thought struck him. He would let her take the school directors, the pound man, the superintendent of streets, and a few others that he had no interest in, and that would leave him free to vote for governor, legislators, city councilmen, etc.

He began by saying gracefully, "Now, of course, you want to vote for school directors and superintendent. Women are always interested in school matters, you know."

"I have no friends that want to be teachers, and no little brothers or sisters, so that I do not feel a particular interest

in them. What made you think I was interested in school officials?"

"Women are always supposed to be interested in such things, you know," said he.

She was on the point of saying "Why?" when she remembered, and marked the school officials. In like manner they proceeded to the end of the ticket, he crossing the officers where he felt an interest, and she taking the others, he congratulating himself, the while, on being able to manage so well that keeping his promise of representing her was not going to be so very grinding on him after all.

When they had reached the end, she produced a reserve ballot with which she had provided herself and copied the crosses, with the explanation that it would be needed for future reference, so that next time he might represent her by the votes he had this time chosen for himself, and vice versa.

His eyes rolled in their sockets. Had he come to this? It annoyed him, there was no doubt, but he was an honest man, and he felt the justice of her demands; besides, how could he say anything disagreeable when she was so pleasant? There was one hope left. She would very likely forget all about it before the next election. So he put the ticket demurely in his pocket when she had finished, and they went to dinner.

On the morning of election day she searched his vest pocket to make sure that the marked ballot was there.

Upon reaching the polls, he was accosted by his old friend Simpson, whose grandfather had been on good terms with his father, and whose father (a minister) had performed the ceremony for him a few weeks before. Simpson had set him up in business three years before, and had put him under obligation by a thousand little favors.

Simpson met him, as he approached the polls, with a request to vote for a certain man for school superintendent, because his sister, a teacher in the department, had been at variance with the incumbent, and in the event of his reelection she feared unfair treatment.

What could he do? He might change that one and place a mark after her candidate for some other office; but he did not know her choice, as she had not uniformly followed the list of Republican nominees.

While these things were revolving in his mind, Simon Brown, a neighbor and member of his lodge and his church, cried out: "Oh, here is brother Jones. We can depend on a vote from him."

And they all began at once: "You see, Jones, we want to elect Brier for road master because he is a friend of Brown's, and if he is elected he will give him employment whenever possible, and you know Brown needs a lift."

Jones looked at his ticket. "Sickness in the family. Home in jeopardy," buzzed in his ears.

That, too, was one of the offices he had given over to his wife.

He resolved to present a bold front.

"I promised," he began, "to represent my wife"—

"Wife!" bawled out a half dozen in one

breath, so nearly together that the last letters jumbled together sounded like one long word made up of ife-ife-ife!

Undaunted, he proceeded to explain, but had not gone far before he was interrupted by Jake Tuller, nominally a worker at odd jobs, but who really stayed at home most of the time when not loafing at the saloon and whittled out clothespins for his wife's use, while she did the washing that brought in the family revenue.

"A fellow is always in trouble if he goes a-payin' attention to the old hens," said he, following it up with some hard terms which we will omit.

"If there's anything I hate the sight of," he continued, "it's seein' a woman tryin' to grasp the great questions of politics, a-tryin' to make herself the equal of a man."

Jones had determined during the progress of this discussion, of which he had heard scarcely a word, that he would go home and confer with his wife. By prompt action he could get back to vote with a little margin of time.

He had hailed the street-car—was about to jump on, when he remembered she was not at home.

She had gone, at his request, to visit a sick brother of his at the military station at Fort Point. She had disliked the thought of going to a place where there were so many men, saying that she believed she would rather go to the polls, especially if all the other women went also. It was impossible to see her.

For once he wished he was not a member of the church. He wanted to use strong language and go back on his word.

"I'll tell you what it is, fellows. From this minute I'm a woman suffragist, a rabid, rampant suffragist, I am. It's the last job I want, this representing a woman at the polls—the very last—the very last—"

As he disappeared into the booth they heard "The very last—the very last."—*Selected.*

"PURE IGNORANCE, MADAM!"

The *Woman's Journal* of June 4 publishes in full last year's report of the New York State Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women. It ought to be read aloud in every Suffrage Club. The report begins:

"To those who have not watched the Woman Suffrage movement during the past year, the danger would seem to be decreasing, and, to judge from the newspaper reports from the various States where the question has been agitated, and has been defeated with one exception,* the suffragists seem to be losing ground. Unless one looks behind the bare facts, and sees the activity, earnestness, and untiring energy of those demanding the privilege of voting, it would appear that our efforts to oppose it were unnecessary, and that we needed only to sit down and wait for the whole matter to die out. To those of us who have watched causes and results, however, there has never before been such need for action all over the country. The question of suffrage is being brought up in States where it never appeared before; it is being pushed in States where for

*Two States were carried for equal suffrage in 1896, Utah and Idaho. But this is about as near right as the "Antis" generally get.

several years the question has been allowed to rest, and strong defeat in such States as Massachusetts and California has only made its advocates work harder, and plan more busily for coming campaigns."

Most of the "Anti's" are, undoubtedly, well-meaning women; and it is a problem how they can fall into the egregious errors of fact with which their documents abound. The explanation must be the same as Dr. Johnson's: "Pure ignorance, madam!" But how can they be so ill-informed on a question of which they are supposed to have made a special study? Take a few glaring instances, from this official report:

The report speaks of the result of the California campaign as a "strong defeat." The equal suffrage amendment carried the whole State, outside the cities of San Francisco and Oakland. The report says the affirmative vote in California was only 57,000. According to the official returns, it was 110,000. The report says the vote in the British House of Commons on Parliamentary suffrage for women was 228 against to 157 in favor. The vote was 228 in favor to 157 against. The bill was defeated because its opponents talked against time, and prevented its coming up for its final reading. Such instances might be multiplied.

This report recalls a remark of Bud Means in Edward Eggleston's "Hoosier Schoolmaster." Bud says to the schoolmaster, in substance: "If you were to tell me my sister lied, I'd break your head. But, between you and me and the post, don't you ever believe a word she says." We cannot say that our remonstrant sisters lie, for most of them certainly do not mean to; but it is not safe to believe a word they say, especially when they try to give statistics.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

SOUTH DAKOTA NOTES.

PIERRE, S. D., MAY 22, 1898.

The women of this progressive little city are themselves progressive. We have three women's literary clubs. Among our residents we have one regularly ordained woman minister, four practising women physicians, a woman county superintendent of public schools, and another woman superintendent of the city schools. All the teachers employed here are women. Two members of the Board of Education are women. The clerk of the Supreme Court is a woman. Several business establishments are owned, and in some cases conducted, by women. Two-thirds of the homes of Pierre are entered upon the tax lists as owned by women.

The local suffrage club recently made a canvass of the city to ascertain the strength of the sentiment in favor of equal suffrage among the women, as we are often told that "when the majority of women want suffrage the right will be given them." The committee interviewed 332 women. Of this number 240 expressed themselves as desiring the woman suffrage amendment made to our constitution. Sixty-six said they were indifferent concerning it; twenty-six said they were opposed to it. The canvass developed the fact that we have nearly ten

women in favor of suffrage to one opposed. We hope our voters will be influenced by the wishes of the majority in this case. We earnestly recommend this method of agitating the subject to workers in other places.

Literature was distributed with reference to especial needs, and many women gave an opinion upon one side or the other who perhaps had never talked the matter over with any one before. Those who declare themselves indifferent can not be counted as upon either side. At the last school election, although there was no competition nor issue to arouse interest and the day was unpleasant, a large per cent. of women voted, in order to show that they valued the right of suffrage.

A company of infantry and a company of cavalry soldiers have just gone from Pierre. The women they leave behind them will smother their heartaches and serve their country by carrying on the business of the family and community as faithfully as will those who have gone to the war. A number of patriotic applicants for admission to military service were rejected because of physical disability, yet they will not be disfranchised.

All these things are evidence that adult, intelligent women should have full powers of citizenship. JANE R. BREEDEN.

MOTHERS' CONGRESS IN UTAH.

So many women assembled in response to the call for a "Mothers' Congress" in Salt Lake City the other day that the rooms of the Women's Club could not hold them, and the meeting had to adjourn to the suite belonging to the Board of Education. Officers were chosen, and department committees will be formed later. The *Review*, the Club organ of Utah, highly commends the movement. It says:

We have Mining Congresses, Trans-Mississippi Congresses, conventions of everything under the sun, where men meet to exchange views, experiences, and plans; where discussion brings out unthought-of merit, or demerit, as the case may be, and each individual returns to his home with broader views, and intelligence sharpened by the contact with other minds. And why should mothers not meet, compare notes, learn from each other some lesson of human welfare? Surely much good will come of it. The old-fashioned idea that a mother can only do her duty to her child by remaining with it constantly, is exploded. We see

instances every day where the mother who stays at home constantly is a distinct detriment to her child. And why? Because she never acquires anything new to impart to the growing mind, which must have mental and moral as well as physical food. The nation depends on the home, and the home on the mother, the centre of its system. Therefore let us educate the mothers.

MISS CLOTHIER'S "REST HOME."

Miss Ida C. Clothier has been working in Massachusetts lately, in the interest of the Christian Endeavorers. In a recent interview she gave a pleasant account of her "Rest Home" for girls, at Manitou, Col.

The cottage is like an eyrie, perched on the side of Red Mountain. It has a broad gallery running around it, and a magnificent view. In one direction, through a gap in the mountains, the great plains are visible, looking like a wide expanse of water. When a girl newly arrived reaches this point in her first walk around the gallery, Miss Clothier says she can tell what part of the country she comes from, by her comment on the view. If from the East, she exclaims, "It looks like the ocean!" If from Chicago, she says, "It looks like the lake!"

Miss Clothier says that consumptives often go to Colorado too late for the fine air to cure them, and die leaving some young girl, daughter or sister, who has taken care of them, alone in a strange place, overwhelmed with sorrow, and perhaps at the end of her slender financial resources. The dangers of the situation are obvious. Miss Clothier invites such girls to spend a week or ten days with her in her bird's nest of a cottage. She comforts and rests them till they can find work or communicate with their friends. She has from three to twenty-four inmates at a time.

Miss Clothier told an amusing story of a friend of hers, a young lady from Chicago, who came to Colorado so intensely opposed to equal suffrage that she could hardly reconcile herself to live in the State. She described how this girl's preconceived prejudice gradually melted away, in the light of observation and experience, till she was finally heard to mention with pride that "we" had defeated a candidate of bad character.

Success to Miss Clothier's good work!

AN OBJECT LESSON.

A number of mothers have been converted to woman suffrage by the unwelcome discovery that a minor can enlist without his mother's consent, though not without his father's. When a boy under age wishes to join the army, the United States regards him as having only one parent, and that one the father. If the mother is a widow, her consent is required, but not otherwise. When it is a question of taking a son under age to be "food for powder," the consent of both parents certainly ought to be necessary.

Elizabeth W. Schermerhorn in the June *New England Magazine* opens with an article, "At Home with the Birds." The author is a true lover of nature.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE IN IDAHO.

The Idaho State Superintendent of Schools writes:

"In my special field of work (educational) we expect great things from equal suffrage in the way of better schools, better salaries, longer terms, demand for better trained teachers, etc. The ground for hoping this is the fact that our teachers—the rank and file of whom are women—will have a thousand times more influence in politics than heretofore, and what the teachers of Idaho unitedly demand we shall come near getting. No political party will have the hardihood to incur our opposition.

An Idaho woman says in the *N. Y. Tribune*:

"Another effect that is worthy of notice is the great interest among the pupils of our public schools in the study of political economy. The science of government has ever been the bugbear of teachers and pupils. The girls often felt less interest in it because they would have no voice in political affairs, while most boys said they could vote without studying this science. Now the girls, like their mothers, look upon this new responsibility as a grave one, and feel the necessity of meeting it well prepared and conscientiously. The boys are not to be outdone, and it is delightful to see the zeal and vigor with which they have attacked this so-called dull study. Nor do the children stand alone in this matter; the mothers are studying with them, and organizing clubs to secure a systematic reading and study.

"Again, our influence is felt in other fields of education, as was shown this winter at our State Teachers' Association. Fifteen of twenty-one superintendents attended, and with discourse and discussion displayed unprecedented zeal in the cause of education. They know that our eyes are upon them, and they are advocating better school laws, laws to protect better the health and morals of our youth."

WOMEN AT YALE.

Beaumont and Fletcher's play, "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," was recently rendered at Yale, and proved a unique and interesting performance. The Yale correspondent of the *N. Y. Evening Post* says:

The fact that three women of the graduate department took part in the play, and one of them not merely suggested, but supervised this "revival" of Elizabethan drama, has its hint of the present work and place of women as students in the University. Yale opened her doors to women six years ago, offering them the degree of Ph. D., and being one of the first American universities to do so. At present, in the graduate department, there are thirty-six young women enrolled, as compared with twenty-eight last year, twenty-two the year before, twenty-six in 1894, thirty-one in 1893, and twenty in 1892, when women were first admitted. Altogether, since the "co-ed" scheme began, 162 women have been enrolled from various colleges, Vassar, Smith, and Wellesley having apparently the largest representation. Nineteen have taken the doctor's degree. At present the thirty-six women represent nineteen different colleges, and for the first time one comes from a college in Japan. It may also be remarked that, in the courses or teachers, out of 145 students attending

this year, 126 are women. The young women in the graduate department have dropped easily into the academic routine, and attract, now that the novelty of co-education has worn off, little attention. Their work in the revival of the Elizabethan drama marks practically their first emergence into public notice, except the appearance of a few of them in caps and gowns at commencement exercises, to take their diplomas.

IT WOULD HELP THE STATE.

Mrs. Helen Adelaide Shaw said, at the New England Woman Suffrage Festival the other day:

There is much humor in some recent phases of the opposition to equal suffrage. It would make a capital Gilbert and Sullivan opera.

People used to say, "These remonstrants are not compelled to vote; why should they try to prevent women who wish to vote from doing so? A nice dog-in-the-manger attitude!" But now the remonstrants say, "Our consciences would compel us to vote, and our time is all taken up now"—giving pink teas and afternoon whist parties. Here were two bodies of people addressing the Legislature, one praying to be granted the ballot for the sake of the good service they could thereby do the State, and the others arguing that they should have to vote thoughtfully and honorably, which would do more good to the State. The women who have expressed themselves as wishing to vote number 22,204, by official count on they went to dinner.

On the morning of election day she searched his vest pocket to make sure that the marked ballot was there.

Upon reaching the polls, he was accosted by his old friend Simpson, whose grandfather had been on good terms with his father, and whose father (a minister) had performed the ceremony for him a few weeks before. Simpson had set him up in business three years before, and had put him under obligation by a thousand little favors.

Simpson met him, as he approached the polls, with a request to vote for a certain man for school superintendent, because his sister, a teacher in the department, had been at variance with the incumbent, and in the event of his reelection, and in the event of his reelection, brightened up very much, there are six millions of women out of eight and a half who have had either no education or scarcely any.

Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker, a remonstrant against equal suffrage, has founded at Rochester, N. Y., a club called "The Fortnightly Ignorance Club." Its motto is "We know nothing, but seek knowledge." It started out with half a dozen members meeting in an office; now, with several hundred members, it has headquarters in the chamber of commerce. Mrs. Parker is the secretary, and Dr. Sarah R. A. Dolley the president. Miss Susan B. Anthony is an honorary member, and frequently attends the meetings. Members are at liberty to display all the ignorance they feel; a paper is read, questions follow, and the subject chosen for the next meeting is one of which the members "know little, but wish to know much." That is the sort of club all remonstrants ought to join. If such a club lives up to its motto, it will be sure to have Miss Anthony at its meetings before long.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE LEAFLETS.

The following Equal Rights Leaflets are for sale at cost at this office.

Cheques and money orders sent for Leaflets should be made payable to "Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association."

Price of Single Leaflets, 15 cents per hundred of one kind, postpaid.

Price of Double Leaflets, 30 cents per hundred of one kind, postpaid.

No Leaflets sold in numbers less than one hundred, except that samples of forty different Leaflets are sent by mail for 10 cents.

Address ONLY Leaflet Department,
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Eminent Opinions on Woman Suffrage.

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Woman Suffrage in Wyoming.

Wyoming Speaks for Herself.

Falsehoods about Wyoming, by Hon. H. V. S. Groesbeck.

Objections to Woman Suffrage Answered, by Henry B. Blackwell.

The Nonsense of It, by T. Wentworth Higginson.

The Bible for Woman Suffrage, by Rev. J. W. Bashford.

How to Win Woman Suffrage, by Henry B. Blackwell.

Twelve Reasons Why Women Want to Vote, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Woman Suffrage and Municipal Reform, by Henry B. Blackwell.

Colorado Speaks for Herself.

More Testimony from Colorado.

Why Women Should Have the Ballot, by Katherine Conyngton.

Father Scully on Equal Suffrage.

Questions for Remonstrants, by Lucy Stone.

Opposition and Indifference of Women, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

DOUBLE LEAFLETS.

No Distinction of Sex in the Right to Vote, by the Hon. John D. Long.

Mrs. Livermore on Equal Rights.

How Women Voted in Colorado, by Hon. Jas. S. Clarkson.

Freedom for Women, by Wendell Phillips.

Equal Rights for Women, by George William Curtis.

The Gains of Forty Years, by Lucy Stone.

Women's Cooperation Essential to Pure Politics, by Geo. F. Hoar.

Dr. Gregg on Equal Rights.

Mrs. Wallace on Equal Suffrage.

The Test of Woman Suffrage in Colorado, by Mrs. Helen G. Ecob.

Signs of the Times, by William Lloyd Garrison.

The Military Argument, by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Jesus Christ the Emancipator of Women, by Rev. C. C. Harrah.

A Solution of the Southern Question, by Henry B. Blackwell.

A Humble Advocate, by Will Allen Dromgoole.

Will the Home Suffer? by Mabel E. Adams.

Three Dreams in a Desert.

Also for sale:

Woman Suffrage Cook-book, 50 cents.

Yellow Ribbon Speaker, 50 cents.

Woman Suffrage and the Commonwealth by George Pellew, 10 cents.

The Yellow Ribbon Speaker

Equal Rights Readings and Recitations, in Prose and Verse, compiled by REV. ANNA H. SHAW, ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, and LUCY E. ANTHONY. For sale at WOMAN'S JOURNAL Office, 3 Park St., Boston, Mass. Price, post paid, 50 cents.

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for a Sample Copy of the Illustrated Pamphlet, "Birds' Nests, a Plea for Beast and Bird," read it yourself, and then pass it to your neighbor, and thus do your mite to save the birds from wholesale slaughter and extinction. Address JOHN YOUNGJOHN, 297 Congress St., Boston.